

THE PROMISE BY LETTER THAT CAUGHT MANAGER RICE'S EVANGELINE.

Modjeska Case in a Nutshell—Why Harry Webber's Daughter Will Not Be a Little Lord Fauntleroy—Cocquelin Was Not a Success Among the Missions—General Dramatic Gossip.

A member of E. E. Rice's "Corsair" company arrived in the city from Chicago Saturday night, and he evidently knew all about Miss Fay Templeton and her latest escapade. He declared that Mr. Howell Osborne's earnest entreaties to Miss Templeton to join him in Paris had at first been absolutely disregarded. She declared that she would not give up her profession. She had made a great hit in "The Corsair" and in "Evangeline." Finally came a letter in which, among other things, was the following: "My darling, if you will come, you shall not be in Paris twenty-four hours before I have made you my legal wife." The gentleman from Chicago declares that Miss Fay Templeton, when she received this, had all she wanted. When she left Chicago she meant "biz." She intends to marry Howell Osborne or sue him for breach of promise. That is how the land lies at present. Miss Templeton has left E. E. Rice, like Lord Ullin, lamenting. His "Evangeline" is not lucky. Miss Montague left him and fled to Europe, and Miss Templeton now follows her example.

Miss Katherine Coleman, who has acquired the rights for three years to the play, "Among the Pines," was at the Coleman House yesterday morning, leaving in the afternoon for Philadelphia, where she opens to-night. Miss Coleman is greatly pleased with "Among the Pines" and with the success it has made. She has had "return dates" offered, and that commodity is extremely pleasing. Miss Coleman is a plucky, energetic little lady, bristling with intelligence and animation. She says that more comedy has been introduced into the play since its production at the People's, and that the saw-mill scene is more realistic. Miss Coleman plays the leading part "Among the Pines" will be seen in this vicinity anon.

The entire matter in regard to Modjeska and Edwin Booth is very simple. Booth offered to give Modjeska the position of leading lady in his company. She wanted to star. So did Booth. Some other lady will play "leads" with Booth next season. That is the situation in the proverbial nutshell.

Dave Henderson telegraphs that he expects to have his theatre in shape to open next Saturday night. Kira's "Water Queen" will be presented.

Harry Webber, the actor, has a pretty little daughter who has a tendency towards enacting the role of Eva in "Uncle Tom's Cabin," in the Western cities. Harry Webber was offered the role of little Lord Fauntleroy for his daughter by T. Henry French, in one of his travelling "antientroy" companies. Webber was delighted. He took the girl home and all arrangements were made. The day before the first rehearsal was called Mr. Webber visited Mr. Matthews and told him that owing to the part being such a good one, he should want a larger salary for his child. Somebody else will be little Lord Fauntleroy. Little Miss Webber will probably continue to "spot-bust" herself as Eva in the Western towns.

Joseph Hawthorn left Saturday at 4 p. m. for Boston. Yesterday a rehearsal with the "Paul Kaurer" company was held before leaving that next season or perhaps the latter part of this he should have his own play.

R. M. Field, the Boston manager, reached the city to-day. He said that the production of Pinaro's latest play will be postponed owing to the success of "Shenandoah."

It is said that Cocquelin did not do well in St. Louis or in Kansas City. He is now on his way to San Francisco, using all this week for travelling purposes and opening next Monday night at the Baldwin Theatre.

John A. Mackay will probably start out with his new play, "The Prodigal," in about two weeks. The little difference between Leonard Grover, who wrote the play, and John A. Mackay, who backs it, and Mackay, who is to star in it, have all been satisfactorily arranged. Julian Maguire is to undertake the business management.

NEW YORK'S PALACE OF ART.

Completion of the extension to the Metropolitan Museum in Central Park. After eight months' hard work, the new extension to the Metropolitan Museum of Art in Central Park is completed, and to-morrow the whole building will be thrown open to the public.

The extension is larger and more ornamental than the older structure. Its entrance hall is 120 feet long by 40 feet wide, and the ceiling is 22 feet high. Dark marble columns set off the white objects of ancient sculpture which occupy it. The main hall is 85 feet long and 53 feet wide, and the smaller ones 50 feet by 28 feet. The Aster and Stewart collection of modern paintings have been removed from the old to the new building. A private view of the new building was given this morning, and to-morrow the formal opening ceremonies will take place. The platform has been erected at the main entrance and elaborate decorations are being put up to-day.

At the opening services Mayor Hewitt and President William C. Brown will make addresses, and there will be singing by the Mendelssohn Glee Club.

Coming Events.

Reception of the Mercury Club Tuesday evening, Dec. 18, at Arlington Hall. China wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Meyer, 775 Kent avenue, Brooklyn, Dec. 20. Annual ball of the Employees of H. A. Conklin & Sons, 131 East Fifteenth street, this evening.

The third annual ball of the Greenwich Pleasure Club will be held at Everett Hall on Wednesday evening, Dec. 19.

Entertainment and reception of the Nonpareil Locomotive Club, Lexington Avenue Opera House, Thursday evening, Jan. 31.

The Rev. Dr. Martineau will deliver his new illustrated historical lecture on the German Empire next Wednesday afternoon at Chickering Hall.

Christmas afternoon and evening reception of the Sparkling Grotto at Weinland's Dancing Academy (Old Latimer Hall), 290 Court street, Brooklyn.

A safe, sure cure for coughs and colds. ADAMS'S BOTANIC BALM, 812 MAR. 25th st. and 4th ave.

STORM AND SUNSHINE.

HERE could be no doubt but that Henry Morton was married. Mrs. Bigdale, the town gossip of Burley, had spread the report that he had been seen travelling with his bride on the night of the 12th of August, and his absence and silence seemed to verify the rumor to one at least, and that was pretty Margaret Goldberry.

She sighed deeply as she bent over her sewing, and the soft rose paled on her cheek as she thought of him who one short year previously had evidenced his affection in every look and tone. But some unknown and mysterious reason had prevented a full declaration, and though he seemed only to live in her presence, yet they had parted without the expected words being spoken. She had believed that he went but to obtain his parent's sanction, and in this supposition had remained contented if not happy; until recently of his marriage, had compelled her for very shame to another her anguish and subtle her dawning love.

And now he had returned to Burley; Margaret had met him face to face at the cricket game the day before, and sitting her en-

THE EVENING WORLD'S GREAT TOPICAL HIT.

As now being sung nightly with immense success, by the inimitable LEW DOCKSTADER of DOCKSTADER'S MINSTRELS.

IF I WERE A MILLIONAIRE.

Words and Music by MONROE H. ROSENFELD. "WITH ALL HIS FIDELITY I LOVE HER STILL," "THE KENTUCKY GALLOPADE," and other popular works.

Arranged for Piano by Alberto Himan.

Moderato.

1. I'll men-tion some things that I'd do, If I were a mil-lion-aire: I'd deal out gum for girls to chew If I were a mil-lion-aire.

I'd build a cas-tle for all cranks, I'd chain the cash-iers in the banks, I'd make beer schooners big as tanks, If I were a mil-lion-aire.

I'd squeeze the ug-ly bob-bial cars, Make ci-ga-rettes smoke ci-gars, Have Harri-son shelve old Jim-my Blaine, And bury him off some-where in Maine, Pat Div-er-dan for Pres-i-dent, I wouldn't give a big D cent To a ny case, ex-cept to down the bird-ages bus-tle in this town, I'd have po-lice-men on the force Kill off the chaps who yell "White Horse" I'd make a pat-out pock-et, Our dear wives in them could n't go, The wretched man I'd choke and stuff Who asks us "if it's cold e-nough" I'd street dudes give up their seat To maid-ens with Chi-ca-go feet! I'd

give poor plumb-ers all a show To earn a liv-ing-down bo-low I'd build a navy that could float If I were a million-aire, I'd make conductors on the "L" Speak English when the streets they yell, Or lock them all up in the pen, I'd have all made of celluloid, So one would last a season through, And not a single night or two, Night keys I'd make to let you in When to the "lodges" you say you've been—So late folks needn't use their knives Or boots—and couldn't wake their wives, I'd have a brake put on the jaw Of every lively mother-in-law! I'd give Mrs. Langtry that divorce, So late folks needn't use their knives Or boots—and couldn't wake their wives, I'd give the poor folks all a show That they in winter time may go, And take a swim with heart's content Without the payment of a cent,

2 I'd give the ladies all a vote If I were a million-aire, I'd build a navy that could float If I were a million-aire, I'd make conductors on the "L" Speak English when the streets they yell, Or lock them all up in the pen, I'd have all made of celluloid, So one would last a season through, And not a single night or two, Night keys I'd make to let you in When to the "lodges" you say you've been—So late folks needn't use their knives Or boots—and couldn't wake their wives, I'd have a brake put on the jaw Of every lively mother-in-law! I'd give Mrs. Langtry that divorce, So late folks needn't use their knives Or boots—and couldn't wake their wives, I'd give the poor folks all a show That they in winter time may go, And take a swim with heart's content Without the payment of a cent,

3 The town I'd paint a lovely red If I were a million-aire, I'd build a navy that could float If I were a million-aire, I'd make conductors on the "L" Speak English when the streets they yell, Or lock them all up in the pen, I'd have all made of celluloid, So one would last a season through, And not a single night or two, Night keys I'd make to let you in When to the "lodges" you say you've been—So late folks needn't use their knives Or boots—and couldn't wake their wives, I'd have a brake put on the jaw Of every lively mother-in-law! I'd give Mrs. Langtry that divorce, So late folks needn't use their knives Or boots—and couldn't wake their wives, I'd give the poor folks all a show That they in winter time may go, And take a swim with heart's content Without the payment of a cent,

Old Erin I would soon have free, And honest home rule there you'd see! For every actress on the stage Crank lovers I would engage—For that's the advertising rage, I'd perish in the noble cause, And reveal Our Mayors should cease kissing brides; I'd furnish every one who rides Upon the railroad called the "L" With wooden legs and arms, as well! I'd cut down those six-story hats, And make them just one-story hats, The man who takes away your breath, By talking you almost to death, I'd in some quiet churchyard plant— I'd find a wife for Mayor Grant! If I were a million-aire.

A Popular Slang Phrase.

[From Texas Slangings.]



Oh, come off!

A Feminine Quarantine.

[From the Boston Evening News.]

"What makes you in such a hurry, my dear?" inquired Mrs. Cobwiger, meeting her friend in the street.

"Oh, little Johnnie has the measles," exclaimed Mrs. Brown. "I am afraid it might spread, so I'm going to all my friends and warn them to be careful."

A Precocious Youth.

[From the Cartoon.]

Mrs. De Puyser is young looking, and to keep up the delusion of youth, she has kept her young hopeful in long hair and knickerbockers rather than the usual period for trousers and a crop cut. A schoolmate of young De Puyser's met him the other day, and said:

"Oh! mother, try to make a d-d cherub out of me," said De Puyser.

HOWELL'S TROTHING COMICAL produces calm and beautiful repose during all stages of teaching. 25c.

He Will Be Saved.

[From the Detroit Journal.]

"Doctor, I'm all run down; I wish you'd prescribe for me."

"All run down, eh? Let's see your tongue. Why, man alive, you need exercise, fresh air, outdoor work, plenty of jolly company. That'll fix you all right."

"Thanks, Doctor; my business will shortly enable me to take your prescription in its entirety."

"What is your business, young man?"

"I'm holding a Governmental position under President Cleveland."

Answers to Correspondents.

Reader.—A girl is of age at twenty-one years.

Constant Reader.—Write to Dion Boucicault, Madison Square Theatre.

Penny Ante.—A royal flush, i. e., a sequence flush to an ace, is the highest hand at poker.

R. S. V. P.—Take the girl before a police justice and have her committed to an institution if you refuse to reform.

Joke Contest.—Master Raymond E. Kidder, of 206 East Eighteenth street, was awarded the Evening World joke prize Sept. 23.

Y. N. and A. N.—You are both wrong. Hemorrhage is a flow of blood and may be caused by a cut or wound or the bursting of a blood-vessel.

Joseph Levy.—The greatest distance walked in twenty-four hours, heel and toe, is 127 miles 1,210 yards, by William Howe, of London, Feb. 25, 1878.

W. C.—If you can prove that the goods are those intrusted to A. by your parents, and he refuses to give them up you can have him arrested for larceny.

Sufferers.—The Metropolitan Throat Hospital, 351 West Thirty-fourth street; Harlem Dispensary, 110 East One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street; Demitt Dispensary, Twenty-third street and Second avenue.

Amateur.—A Monday's performance of "Penny Ante" at the Metropolitan Opera House the part of Nellie was taken by Franklin Beltracchi, instead of by Fran Moran Olden, who sang that role at previous performances this season.

entered the arbor. There she beheld before her, seated upon the bench he had so often occupied a year ago, her supposed faithless lover.

"Henry!" was all she had power to utter; and then she turned hastily round, and would have walked away; but her strength failing her, she was compelled to lean against one of the supports of the arbor.

"I did not intend to intrude upon you, Miss Margaret," he said. "I leave that to your happier judgment. I merely come here to take a last farewell of a spot once very dear to me."

Margaret could not speak in reply. She withdrew her hand. It was to wipe away the tears that were flowing down her pale cheeks; but Henry construed it into an act of repulsion, and standing a little further off, he continued to speak, in a colder tone than before.

News Summary.

Adeline Patti has purchased the chateau of Chenevonne in France.

A fire in the cafe of the Harlem Democratic Club does \$500 damage.

Alabama White Cape wease a poor widow and gave her thirty-nine lashes.

Henry George arrives on the Etruria after a five weeks' lecturing tour in England.

The police-boat Patrol is run into by the Hoboken ferry-boat Paupeck and has to be towed into dock for repairs.

Train robbers attack an Illinois Central train in Mississippi, killing one of the passengers and robbing the express car.

Harvey Leiddington, a boy of fifteen, kills his father at Hinesdale, N. Y., by throwing a chain at him, fracturing his skull.

Gen. Bonplanger tells The World correspondent in Paris that France is as solidly republican as the United States and admits that he wants to be President.

Pittsburg, Republicans claim that \$90,000 raised by them for Harrison's campaign was appropriated by two Indianapolis men to whom they intrusted it.

FROM WASHINGTON TERRITORY.

SHOSHONE, SHOSHONE COUNTY, W. T., Sept. 23, 1887.

MESSES. FLEMING BROS.

GENTLEMEN: Dr. O. McLAN'S CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS find a regular place in my practice, and I recommend them on all occasions. They are unrivaled for Liver Complaint and general debility, and are largely sold in this region. A better remedy cannot be found.

W. N. TOWNSEND.

Cure sick headache, biliousness, liver complaint, dyspepsia, heartburn, indigestion, malaria, pimples on face and body, internal hemorrhage, by using regularly Dr. O. McLAN'S CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS, prepared only by Fleming Bros., Pittsburg, Pa. Price 25 cents. Sold by all druggists.

Insist upon having the genuine Dr. O. McLAN'S LIVER PILLS, prepared by Fleming Bros., Pittsburg, Pa. Beware of the market being full of imitations of the name "McLAN'S." Counterfeits are made in St. Louis, Mo. Beware of them.

The Old Story.

[From the Chicago Tribune.]

Brusied and Battered Wife—Your Honor, Rufus didn't do this. Lord bless you, there ain't a kinder husband in the world than Rufus is.

Police Magistrate—How did you get those black eyes and all those swellings and dislocations on your face, my good woman, if the prisoner didn't beat you?

Wife—Them's—them's mumps, your Honor!

Scott's Emulsion.

It is acknowledged by Physicians to be the FINEST and BEST preparation of its class for the relief of CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA, GENERAL DEBILITY, WASTING DISEASES OF CHILDREN, and CHRONIC COUGHS.

ALL DRUGGISTS. Scott & Bowne, New York.

BEACON LIGHTS.

H. R. JACOBS'S BROOKLYN THEATRE

Cor. Washington and Johnson sts.

THE ONLY THEATRE IN THIS CITY IN WHICH THE LATEST AND MOST ATTRACTIVE LITERATURE IS PRESENTED.

AT POPULAR PRICES.

Special Season, Starting Effects.

H. R. JACOBS'S NEW LYCEUM THEATRE.

Corner Nassau and Leeson sts.

THE ONLY THEATRE IN THIS CITY IN WHICH THE LATEST AND MOST ATTRACTIVE LITERATURE IS PRESENTED.

AT POPULAR PRICES.

Special Season, Starting Effects.

H. R. JACOBS'S "FASHIONS."

COR. SINN'S PARK THEATRE.

THIS WEEK. Matinees Wednesday and Sat. Matinees Saturday and Sunday.

POTTER. "TWIXT AXE AND CROWN."

ZIPP'S CASINO. CONCERTS NIGHTLY.

Bill for this week includes Kossuth Hungarian Opera Students, Charles Hunt, Adèle Martinelli and Minnie Schall.

Next week, Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

F. F. PROCTOR'S

Jeanette Winston and Lyceum Opera.

Tues. Mat.—Gloria Gundo. Tues. Eve.—Grand Duchess.

SENSIBLE GIFTS

FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.

SILK UMBRELLAS

OUR

3

LEADERS.

NO. 1. LARGE GOLD-PLATED CAP GLORIA SILK, WORTH \$2.50, AT

\$1.50.

NO. 2. COMPRISES 800 UMBRELLAS, OXIDIZED SILVERINE, LARGE CROOK HANDLES, AND 350 STERLING SILVER HANDLES, ON HEAVY TWILLED SILK, SILK CAMEL, CORD AND TANGS, MADE TO SELL AT \$3.75, AT

\$2.50.

NO. 3. 250 14" CARAT LARGE GOLD RULES, ON HEAVY TWILLED SILK, MADE AS LOT NO. 2, RETAILED ELSEWHERE AT \$4.50, AT

\$3.00.

JUST RECEIVED, 50 NEW STYLES OF LADIES' SILK UMBRELLAS, NOBLESST AND NATTIEST FRENCH DESIGNS, WHICH WE WILL REALLY ALMOST GIVE AWAY. PRICES FROM \$3.90 TO \$15.00. WORTH DOUBLE.

PRACTICAL PEOPLE ECONOMIZE.

CATALOGUE MAILED FREE.

PRICES SAME AT BOTH STORES.

EUGENE P. PEYSER.

383 Broadway, { WHITE ST.

123 Fulton St., { (Between Nassau and William sts.)

NOTE.—OUR ONLY BROADWAY STORE IS AT WHITE ST.

It Had to Crop Out.

(From Judge.)

Oh, where did hunter win So delectable a skin They nearly strike to dumb And I tremble when they come Pit-a-pat; This pelitation means That the boots are Geraldine's—Think of that.

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